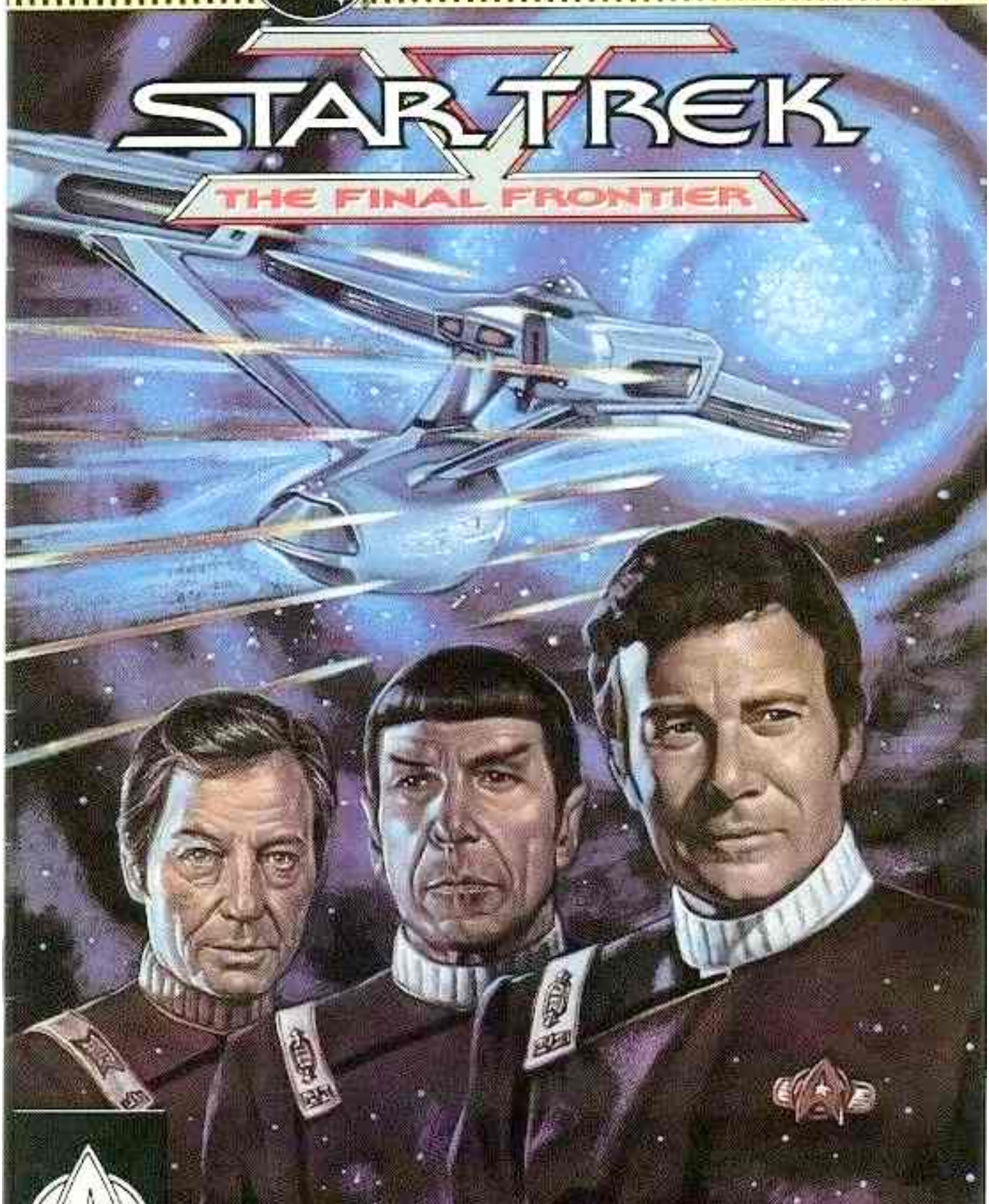
No.1 1989 | US $2.00 CAN $2.50 U.K. 80p

A DC MOVIE SPECIAL

STAR TREK V
THE FINAL FRONTIER



THE OFFICIAL COMICS ADAPTATION OF THE PARAMOUNT MOTION PICTURE

BY PETER DAVID, JAMES W. FRY AND ARNE STARR

PARAMOUNT PICTURES PRESENTS
A HARVE BENNETT PRODUCTION

STAR TREK V
THE FINAL FRONTIER

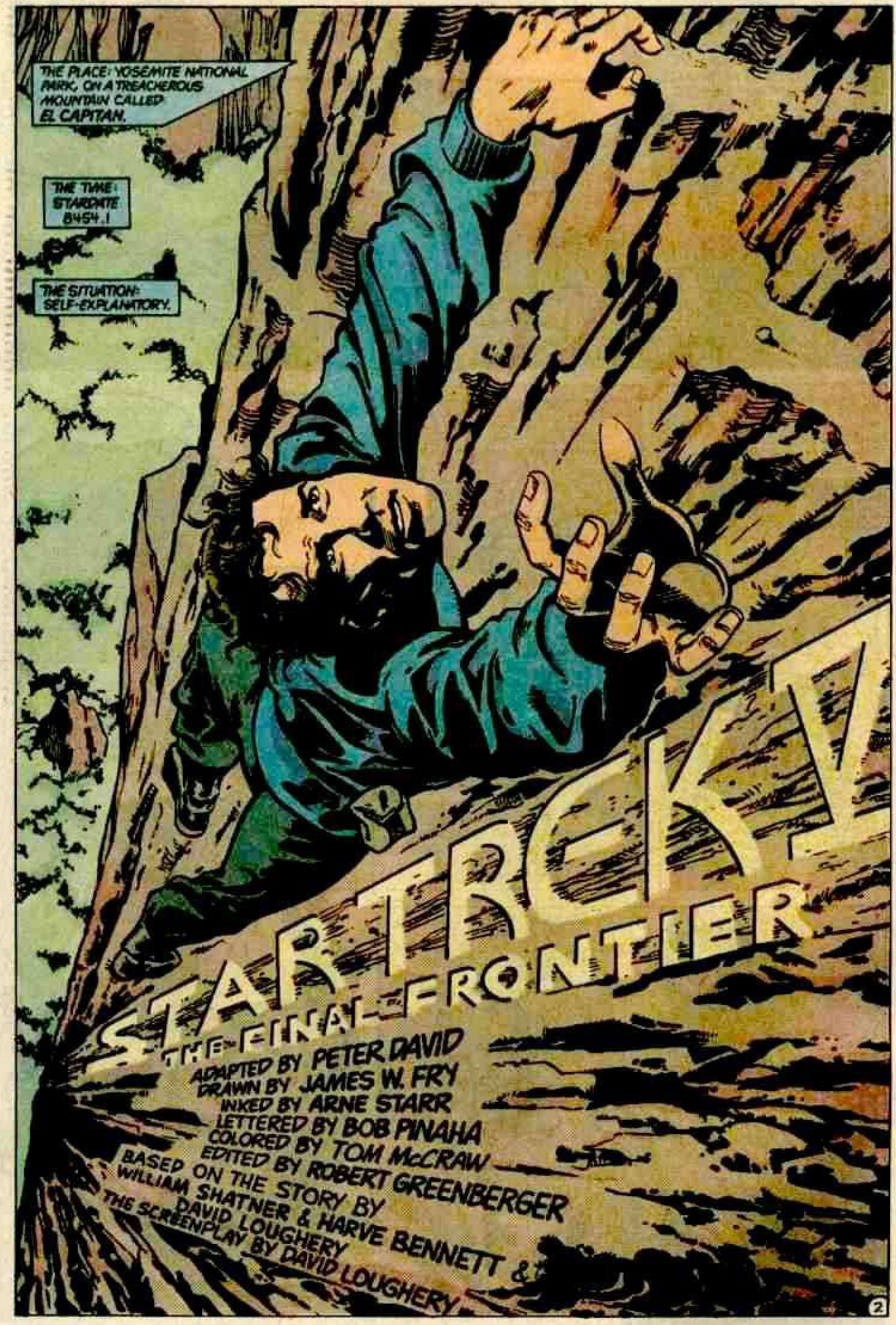
WILLIAM SHATNER LEONARD NIMOY
DeFOREST KELLEY
co-starring
JAMES DOOHAN
WALTER KOENIG
NICHELLE NICHOLS
and
GEORGE TAKEI
Executive Consultant GENE RODDENBERRY
Music by JERRY GOLDSMITH
Director of Photography ANDREW LASZLO, A.S.C.
Visual Effects by BRAN FERREN
Executive Producer Ralph Winter
Based upon STAR TREK created by GENE RODDENBERRY
Story by WILLIAM SHATNER & HARVE BENNETT & DAVID LOUGHERY
Screenplay by DAVID LOUGHERY
Produced by HARVE BENNETT
Directed by WILLIAM SHATNER
A PARAMOUNT PICTURE

Adaptation
Cover painting by ROGER STINE
Coloring by TOM McCRAW
Lettering by BOB PINAHA
Art by JAMES W. FRY & ARNE STARR
Written by PETER DAVID
Edited by ROBERT GREENBERGER

STAR TREK MOVIE SPECIAL. Published by DC Comics Inc., 666 Fifth Avenue, New York, NY 10103
under exclusive license from Paramount Pictures Corporation, the trademark owner.
STAR TREK art and text material Copyright © 1989 Paramount Pictures Corporation.
All Rights Reserved. STAR TREK is a Registered Trademark of Paramount Pictures Corporation.
DC Comics Authorized User. All other material Copyright © 1989 DC Comics Inc.
All Rights Reserved. The stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this magazine are entirely fictional.
DC Comics Inc. A Warner Communications Company.

DC COMICS INC.
JENETTE KAHN, President & Editor-in-Chief • DICK GIORDANO, VP-Editorial • RICHARD BRUNING, Design Director • TERRI CUNNINGHAM, Managing Editor
BOB ROZAKIS, Production Director • PAUL LEVITZ, Executive VP & Publisher • JOE ORLANDO, VP-Creative Director
BRUCE BRISTOW, VP-Sales & Marketing • MATT RAGONE, Circulation Director • TOM BALLOU, Advertising Director • PAT GALLOW, Controller

THROUGH THE SHIMMERING WAVES OF HEAT, RADIATING FROM THE UNFORGIVING LANDSCAPE OF NIMBUS III, "THE PLANET OF GALACTIC PEACE," THE RIDER HAD COME.
HE HAD COME TO A WEARY, RAGGED, MALNOURISHED HOMESTEADER NAMED J'ONN, WHO HAD BEEN DIGGING FUTILELY FOR SOME SIGN OF WATER.
THE RIDER HAD CHOSEN TO DO SOME DIGGING OF HIS OWN... DEEP INTO THE SOUL OF THE PAIN-RIDDEN HOMESTEADER.
THE RIDER'S PROBES WERE FAR MORE FRUITFUL THAN J'ONN'S HAD BEEN.
EACH MAN HIDES A SECRET PAIN. IT MUST BE EXPOSED AND RECKONED WITH. YOU'VE SHARED YOUR PAIN WITH ME AND GAINED STRENGTH FROM IT.
WHERE DID YOU GET THIS POWER?
THE POWER WAS WITHIN YOU.
I FEEL AS IF A WEIGHT HAS BEEN LIFTED FROM MY HEART. HOW CAN I REPAY YOU FOR THIS MIRACLE?
JOIN MY QUEST. I SEEK WHAT YOU SEEK... WHAT ALL MEN HAVE SOUGHT, SINCE TIME BEGAN--THE ULTIMATE KNOWLEDGE. BUT TO FIND IT...
...WE'LL NEED A STARSHIP.


THE PLACE: YOSEMITE NATIONAL PARK, ON A TREACHEROUS MOUNTAIN CALLED EL CAPITAN.
THE TIME: STARDATE 8454.1
THE SITUATION: SELF-EXPLANATORY.
STAR TREK
THE FINAL FRONTIER
ADAPTED BY PETER DAVID
DRAWN BY JAMES W. FRY
INKED BY ARNE STARR
LETTERED BY BOB PINAHA
COLORED BY TOM McCRAW
EDITED BY ROBERT GREENBERGER
BASED ON THE STORY BY
WILLIAM SHATNER & HARVE BENNETT &
DAVID LOUGHERY
THE SCREENPLAY BY DAVID LOUGHERY
2

I REGRET TO INFORM YOU, CAPTAIN, THAT THE RECORD TIME FOR FREE-CLIMBING IS IN NO DANGER OF BEING BROKEN.
I'M DOING THIS BECAUSE I ENJOY IT SPOCK, NOT FOR ƷUNHHE RECORDS, AND BECAUSE IT'S THERE.
CAPTAIN, I DO NOT THINK YOU REALIZE THE GRAVITY OF YOUR SITUATION.
ON THE ƷUNHHE CONTRARY, GRAVITY IS FOREMOST ON MY MIND.
LOOK, WHY DON'T YOU GO PESTER DR. McCOY FOR A WHILE?
"DR. McCOY IS NOT IN THE BEST OF MOODS, CAPTAIN."
BLASTED... IRRESPONSIBLE... PLAYING GAMES WITH LIFE...
CONCENTRATION IS VITAL. YOU MUST BE ONE WITH THE MOUNTAIN.
SPOCK, I AP:URK:PRE-CIATE YOUR CONCERN, BUT IF YOU DON'T STOP DISTRACTING ME, I'M LIABLE TO BE ONE WITH THE...
KRAK
OH MY GOD!

THE NEW AGE DIED A QUICK DEATH. THE GREAT DROUGHT TURNED IT TO DUST.

THE SETTLERS, THE DREGS OF THE GALAXY BY MOST STANDARDS, TURNED ON EACH OTHER. THEY FOUGHT AMONG THEMSELVES

WHEN WEAPONS WERE FORBIDDEN, THEY FASHIONED THEIR OWN.

WHEN ENTERTAINMENT WAS NEEDED...
...THEY FOUND THAT, TOO.

THE ROMULAN GOVERNMENT SENT ME HERE JUST IN TIME, TALBOT. THE POLICIES THE THREE OF US AGREE ON WILL HAVE FAR-REACHING RESULTS.
MY DEAR GIRL, WE'RE NOT HERE TO AGREE. WE'RE HERE TO DISAGREE.

I'M HERE TO OPEN DISCUSSIONS FOR A SOLUTION TO THESE PROBLEMS.
<THE ONLY THING I'D LIKE TO OPEN IS YOUR BLOUSE. I'VE HEARD ROMULAN WOMEN ARE DIFFERENT.>

I MAY NOT HAVE LEARNED ENOUGH KLINGONESE TO TRANSLATE THAT, BUT I LEARNED A LITTLE, SUCH AS...
<FLARG YOU AND THE HORSE YOU CAME IN ON.>

FLARG YOU, TOO!
SLY OLD BUGGER! I DIDN'T KNOW YOU SPOKE ENGLISH.

WE'RE UNDER ATTACK!

"MY DEAR ROMULAN WOMAN...

"THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I'M COUNTING ON."

UHURA, TELL STARFLEET THEY CANNA BE SERIOUS! THE SHIP'S IN PIECES, AND WE'VE LESS THAN A SKELETON CREW ON BOARD!

"...AND RECALL KEY PERSONNEL."

STARFLEET, ARE YOU AWARE OF OUR CURRENT STATUS?

CURRENT STATUS UNDERSTOOD. BUT WE REPEAT, WE HAVE A PRIORITY SEVEN SITUATION IN THE NEUTRAL ZONE.

STAND BY TO COPY OPERATIONAL ORDERS...

MAYBE IT DIDN'T CROSS YOUR MACHO MIND. BUT WHEN YOU FELL OFF THAT MOUNTAIN, YOU SHOULD'VE BEEN KILLED.

IT CROSSED MY MIND. BUT EVEN AS I FELL, I KNEW I WOULDN'T DIE... BECAUSE THE TWO OF YOU WERE WITH ME. I'VE ALWAYS KNOWN I'LL DIE ALONE.

I'LL RESERVE YOU A ROOM IN VALHALLA.

ALL THAT TIME IN SPACE, GETTING ON EACH OTHER'S NERVES, AND WHAT DO WE DO WHEN SHORE LEAVE COMES ALONG? WE SPEND IT *TOGETHER!*

OTHER PEOPLE HAVE *FAMILIES!*

OTHER PEOPLE, BONES. NOT US.

WHAT ARE YOU DOING, SPOCK?

I AM PREPARING TO TOAST A MARSH MELON.

A MARSH MELON?! WHERE DID YOU LEARN THAT?

THE SHIP'S COMPUTER LIBRARY. WHEN "CAMPING OUT, THE EVENING MEAL IS TRADITIONALLY FOLLOWED BY TOASTING MARSH MELONS AND CONSUMING THEM.

AND SINGALONGS.

YES, THAT RITUAL WAS LISTED AS WELL.

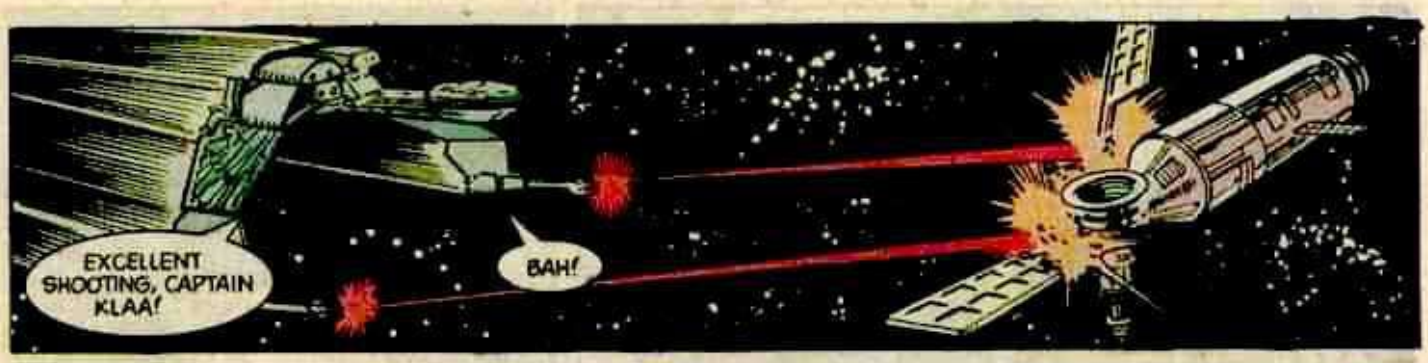
MERRILY, MERRILY, MERRILY, MERRILY--
MERRILY, MERRILY, MERRILY, MERRILY--
LIFE IS BUT A DREAM
LIFE IS BUT A--

SPOCK, YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO JUMP IN THERE.
I WAS TRYING TO COMPREHEND THE MEANING OF THE WORDS.
IT'S A SONG, YOU GREEN-BLOODED SON OF A...
...VULCAN.
THE WORDS AREN'T IMPORTANT. WHAT'S IMPORTANT IS THAT YOU HAVE A GOOD TIME SINGING IT.

I AM SORRY, DOCTOR. WERE WE HAVING A GOOD TIME?
I LIKED HIM BETTER BEFORE HE DIED.

SORRY TO INTERRUPT, GENTLEMEN, BUT THE TRANSPORTER IS NON-OPERATIONAL, AND THE CAPTAIN "FORGOT" HIS COMMUNICATOR.
WE'VE RECEIVED IMPORTANT ORDERS FROM STARFLEET.
WELL, GENTLEMEN, IT APPEARS SHORE LEAVE'S BEEN CANCELLED.

CAPTAIN?
UNTIL WE'RE BACK ON THE SHIP, SPOCK, WE'RE STILL ON LEAVE. CALL ME JIM.
JIM?
YES, SPOCK?
5
Galileo
LIFE IS NOT A DREAM.
:SIGH:


EXCELLENT SHOOTING, CAPTAIN KLAA!
BAH!

SHOOTING SPACE GARBAGE IS NO TEST OF A WARRIOR'S METTLE. I NEED A TARGET THAT FIGHTS BACK!
CAPTAIN! WE'RE RECEIVING A PRIORITY MESSAGE FROM OPERATIONS COMMAND. HOSTAGES HAVE BEEN TAKEN ON NIMBUS III.

ONE OF THE HOSTAGES IS A KLINGON: CONSUL KORRD.
KORRD! THAT BROKEN-DOWN DRUNK! AND THE OTHERS, VIXIS?
A TERRAN AND A ROMULAN.
THAT MEANS THE FEDERATION WILL BE SENDING A RESCUE SHIP OF ITS OWN.
PLOT COURSE FOR NIMBUS III. YOU KNOW, VIXIS...

"...I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO ENGAGE A FEDERATION SHIP."
"...AND ALL I ASK IS A TALL SHIP, AND A STAR TO STEER HER BY."

MELVILLE.
JOHN MASEFIELD, 1902. "SEA FEVER." STANZA 1.
YOU SURE?
I AM WELL-VERSED IN THE CLASSICS, DOCTOR.

THEN HOW COME YOU DON'T KNOW "ROW, ROW, ROW YOUR BOAT"?

DOESN'T ANYTHING WORK ON THIS SHIP?
CAPTAIN ON THE BRIDGE.

STARFLEET'S GOT SOME NERVE SENDING US OUT IN THIS CONDITION. WHY, THE SHIP'S A VIRTUAL GHOST TOWN.
READY FOR STARFLEET TRANSMISSION.
Go climb a rock
THANK YOU. ON SCREEN, UHURA.

ENTERPRISE, THIS IS STARFLEET OPERATIONS. JIM...? YOU'RE DRESSING RATHER INFORMALLY, I SEE. SORRY TO INTERRUPT YOUR SHORE LEAVE, BUT WE'VE GOT A DANGEROUS SITUATION ON NIMBUS III...

MOMENTS LATER, ONCE THEY'VE BEEN BRIEFED...
I UNDERSTAND, BOB, BUT WITH ALL RESPECT, ENTERPRISE IS A DISASTER. THERE MUST BE OTHER SHIPS NOT BEING REFITTED.
OTHER SHIPS, NO EXPERIENCED COMMANDER. CAPTAIN, I NEED JIM KIRK.
YOUR ORDERS ARE TO PROCEED TO NIMBUS III, AND GET THOSE HOSTAGES OUT SAFELY.
UNDERSTOOD. KIRK OUT.

IF YOU ASK ME, JIM, THIS IS A TERRIBLE IDEA. WE'RE BOUND TO BUMP INTO THE KLINGONS AND THEY DON'T EXACTLY LIKE YOU.
THE FEELING'S MUTUAL.
DAMN. I MISS MY OLD CHAIR.

MISTER SULU, BEST SPEED TO NIMBUS III.

CAPTAIN KLAA! WE'VE INTERCEPTED A CODED MESSAGE. ENTERPRISE HAS BEEN DISPATCHED TO NIMBUS III.
MAXIMUM SPEED!
KIRK'S SHIP! A MAN TO ADMIRE... AND HATE. IF I COULD DEFEAT HIM...
YOU WOULD BE THE GREATEST WARRIOR IN THE GALAXY.

THIS IS THE HOSTAGE TAPE?
YES, CAPTAIN.
NCC-1701

AT 1400 HOURS, WE WILLINGLY SURRENDERED TO THE FORCES OF THE GALACTIC ARMY OF LIGHT. AT THIS MOMENT, WE ARE IN THEIR PROTECTIVE CUSTODY. THEIR LEADER, WHOSE SINCERITY I BELIEVE, REQUESTS YOU SEND A FEDERATION STARSHIP TO FARLEY FOR OUR RELEASE...
BEHIND HER... ISN'T THAT GENERAL KORRD? HIS MILITARY STRATEGIES WERE REQUIRED ACADEMY READING.
APPARENTLY HE HAS FALLEN FROM FAVOR WITH KLINGON HIGH COMMAND. NIMBUS III WAS A FORM OF BANISHMENT.

I DEEPLY REGRET THIS DESPERATE ACT, BUT THESE ARE DESPERATE TIMES. I HAVE NO DESIRE TO HARM THESE INNOCENTS, BUT DO NOT TEST ME...
I IMPLORE YOU TO RESPOND WITHIN 24 HOURS.

WHAT IS IT, SPOCK? YOU LOOK LIKE YOU'VE JUST SEEN A GHOST!
CAPTAIN... PERHAPS I HAVE.

WE WILL FIND SHA KA REE...

"CAPTAIN'S LOG, STARDATE EIGHTY FOUR--"

:BRRRT: :ZKKK:

"TRY AGAIN, CAPTAIN'S LOG, STARDATE EIGHTY--"

:GLEEAKK: :SPRAKKK:

"FORGET IT.

"SCOTTY, WHAT'S THE TRANSPORTER STATUS?"

STILL INOPERATIVE, SIR. EVEN IF WE COULD LOCK ON TO THE HOSTAGES, WE CANNA BEAM THEM UP.

THEN WE'LL HAVE TO GET THEM OUT THE OLD-FASHIONED WAY.

KLINGON BIRD OF PREY NOW ENTERING QUADRANT. ESTIMATING 1.9 HOURS UNTIL HER WEAPONS COME TO BEAR.

DAMN.

LET'S MOVE.

PARADISE CITY, THIS IS THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE.

A FEDERATION STARSHIP!

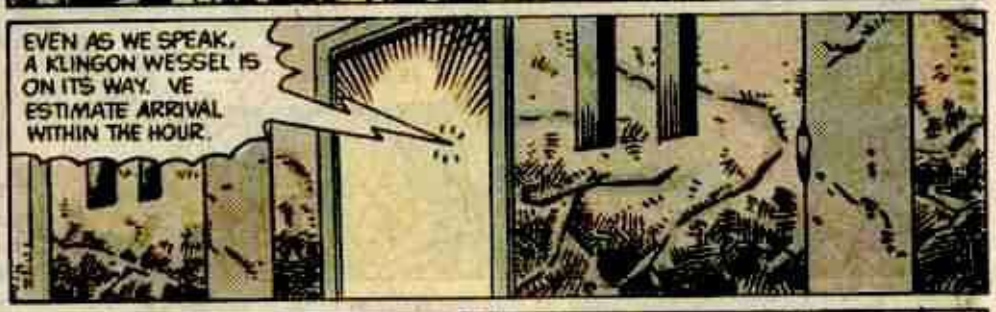
THIS IS CAPTAIN PAVEL CHEKOV. YOU ARE IN VIOLATION OF NEUTRAL ZONE TREATIES. I ADVISE YOU RELEASE YOUR HOSTAGES AT ONCE OR SUFFER THE CONSEQUENCES.

YOUR THREATS AMUSE ME, CAPTAIN CHEKOV.

"WHAT CONSEQUENCES DID YOU HAVE IN MIND?"

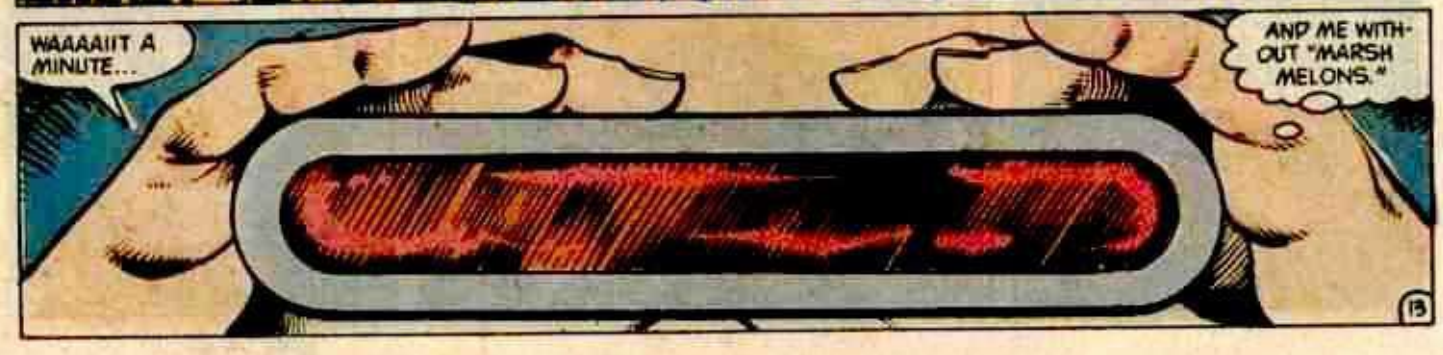
THEIR SCANNING SYSTEMS ARE PRIMITIVE BUT EFFECTIVE. I RECOMMEND WE LAND HER AT COORDINATES EIGHT-FIVE-SIX-THREE.
THAT PUTS US PRETTY FAR AWAY FROM PARADISE CITY.
TO LAND ANY CLOSER WOULD BE TO RISK DETECTION.
MISTER SULU... EXECUTE.

YOU OKAY, SPOCK?
I AM FINE, CAPTAIN.
DAMN FINE.


EVEN AS WE SPEAK, A KLINGON WESSEL IS ON ITS WAY. VE ESTIMATE ARRIVAL WITHIN THE HOUR.

I IMAGINE THE KLINGONS WILL BE QUITE ANGRY. HOW *FORTUNATE* I HAVE YOU AND YOUR STARSHIP TO PROTECT ME. IN THE MEANTIME, CAPTAIN, I INSTRUCT YOU AND YOUR FIRST OFFICER TO BEAM DOWN TO MY COORDINATES.
WE WILL BE HAPPY TO, BUT FIRST WE MUST HAVE CERTAIN ASSURANCES.
NAME THEM.

AT FOOT SPEED, I ESTIMATE THE JOURNEY TO PARADISE CITY AT 12 HOURS.
WE DON'T *HAVE* 12 HOURS.


WAAAAIIT A MINUTE...
AND ME WITHOUT "MARSH MELONS."

"ALL RIGHT... HERE'S WHAT WE'RE GOING TO DO."
OH, ON THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE, THERE'S SOMEONE WHO'S IN SATAN'S GUISE--

WHOSE DEVIL'S EARS AND DEVIL'S EYES COULD RIP YOUR HEART FROM YOU...

AT FIRST HIS LOOK COULD HYPNOTIZE...
SHE'S SINGING ABOUT SYBOK!

HOLD IT...
HEY!

I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO PLAY TO A "CAPTIVE" AUDIENCE.

SPOCK LOOKS ABOUT AS COMFORTABLE ON HORSEBACK AS I DID ON THE MOUNTAINSIDE.

SPOCK!
YES, CAPTAIN?
BE ONE WITH THE HORSE.

FEDERATION SOLDIERS... ABOUT A MILE BEHIND US! CLOSE THE GATE!

THE REST OF YOU... SCATTER AND TAKE POSITIONS.
SPOCK, TRICORDER READINGS YET? WHEREVER THE VULCAN WHO HAS THEM IS, THAT'S PROBABLY WHERE THEY ARE, TOO.
SPOCK...

HOLD YOUR HORSE, CAPTAIN. SCANNING...
THE HOSTAGES ARE IN THE STRUCTURE JUST AHEAD.
GALILEO, THIS IS STRIKE TWO. START YOUR RUN.

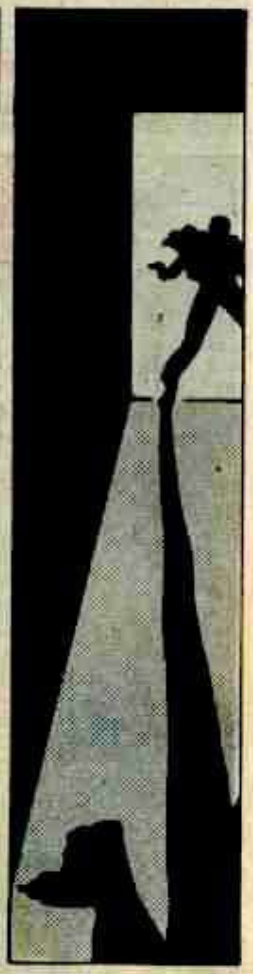
HEY! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?!
PHASERS ON STUN! SULU, TAKE OUT THAT LIGHT!

PHASER FIRE! WHAT'S GOING ON?
I INSTRUCT YOU TO SURRENDER AT ONCE. YOU ARE UNDER ATTACK BY SUPERIOR FEDERATION FORCES.
IT WASN'T BLOOD I WAS AFTER!

SHREEE
SHREEE
ZAK

YOU'RE DEAD!

THE HELL I AM.



CAPTAIN, ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
GROWW
RIGHT WITH YOU, SPOCK.
KRASH!

THANK GOD!

WHAT THE--
PLEASE COOPERATE.
WOULD YOU PLEASE MIND HANDING OVER THOSE WEAPONS?

THEY'VE CAPTURED THE SHUTTLECRAFT, TOO!
SOMEHOW THIS WASN'T THE PLAN I HAD IN MIND.

WELL DONE, MY FRIENDS. WELL DONE.
SYBOK!
SYBOK!

QUAL ES TU... SYBOK?

QUAL ES TU?

SPOCK...

SPOCK! SP--
KROYKA, SYBOK.

STILL TIGHT-LIPPED...
SPOCK, AFTER ALL THIS TIME...ISN'T THERE ANYTHING YOU WANT TO SAY?

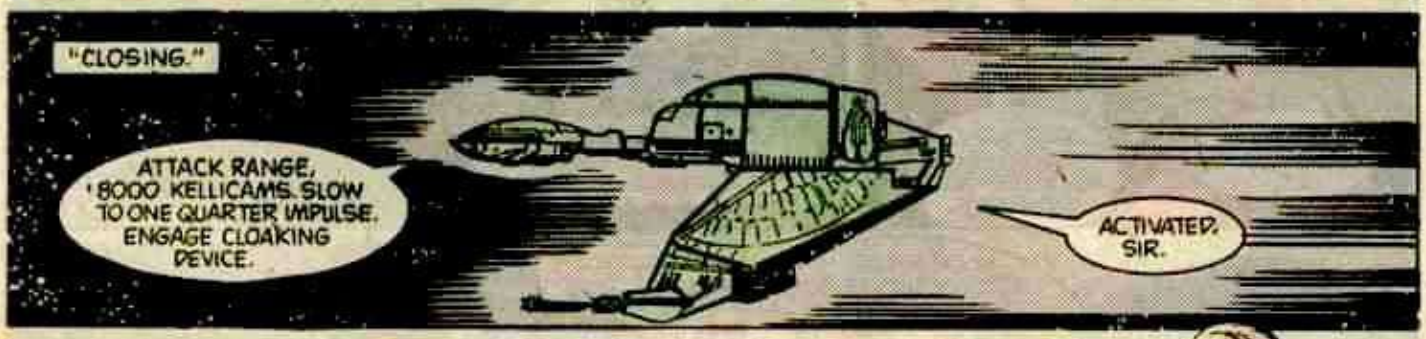
YES.
YOU ARE UNDER ARREST FOR VIOLATING SEVENTEEN COUNTS OF NEUTRAL ZONE TREATY.

HA HA HA
HA HA HA

WHY SPOCK, YOU'VE DEVELOPED A SENSE OF HUMOR AFTER ALL!
IT WAS NOT MY INTENTION TO AMUSE YOU. IF YOU SURRENDER NOW...

I'M SORRY, SPOCK, BUT I CAN'T SURRENDER NOW. I'M NOT THROUGH VIOLATING TREATIES. AND FOR MY NEXT VIOLATION...
...I MUST HAVE YOUR STARSHIP.

YOU STAGED THIS TO GET YOUR HANDS ON *MY* SHIP?
WHO ARE YOU?
JAMES T. KIRK-- CAPTAIN OF THE ENTERPRISE.
BUT I THOUGHT CHEKOV...
I SEE. VERY CLEVER, CAPTAIN.
SPOCK, IT WOULD APPEAR YOU'VE BEEN GIVEN A SECOND CHANCE TO JOIN ME. WHAT DO YOU SAY?
I AM A STARFLEET OFFICER.
THEN I'LL TAKE THE SHIP *WITHOUT* YOUR HELP.

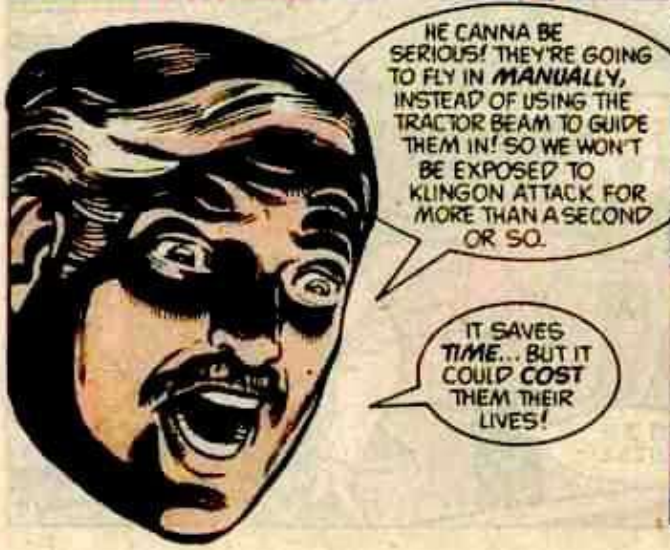


ONCE WE'VE TAKEN CONTROL OF YOUR VESSEL, CAPTAIN, WE'LL BRING UP THE REST OF OUR FOLLOWERS.
THE KLINGONS ARE OUT THERE. WE'LL BE LUCKY TO GET BACK TO THE SHIP OURSELVES.

GALILEO, THIS IS ENTERPRISE. CONDITION: RED ALERT. BIRD OF PREY APPROACHING, SHE IS CLOAKED. RAISING SHIELDS. RECOMMEND GALILEO FIND SAFE HAVEN UNTIL SITUATION SECURE. ACKNOWLEDGE.
NO REPLY. REMAIN ON COURSE.

SYBOK, LISTEN TO ME. FOR THIS CRAFT TO ENTER THE LANDING BAY, ENTERPRISE MUST LOWER SHIELDS.
YOU MUST ALLOW US TO ACT.
VERY WELL. KIRK, DO WHAT YOU MUST--BUT NO MORE.

ENTERPRISE, THIS IS GALILEO.
KIRK! HE'S IN THE SHUTTLECRAFT! ALTER ATTACK COURSE!
PREPARE TO EXECUTE... uhmm...EMERGENCY LANDING PLAN B...

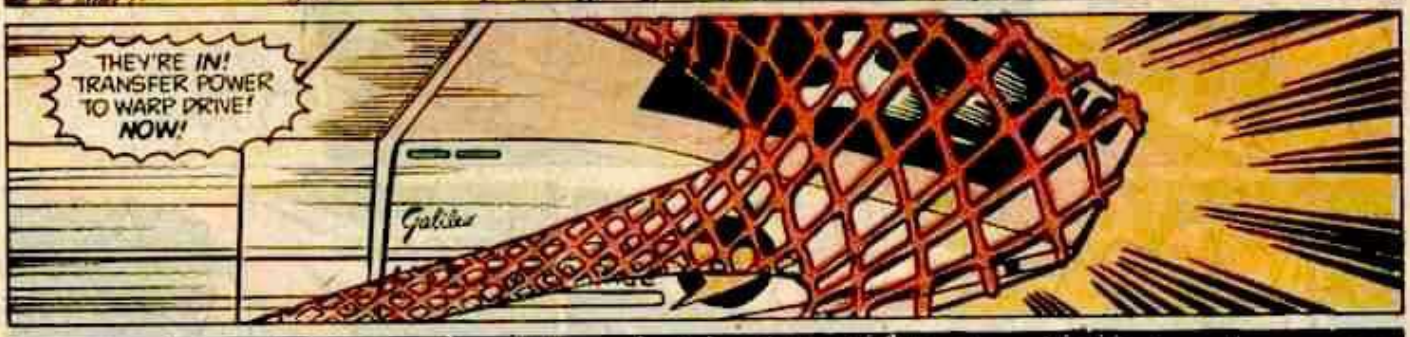

HE CANNA BE SERIOUS! THEY'RE GOING TO FLY IN MANUALLY, INSTEAD OF USING THE TRACTOR BEAM TO GUIDE THEM IN! SO WE WON'T BE EXPOSED TO KLINGON ATTACK FOR MORE THAN A SECOND OR SO.
IT SAVES TIME... BUT IT COULD COST THEM THEIR LIVES!

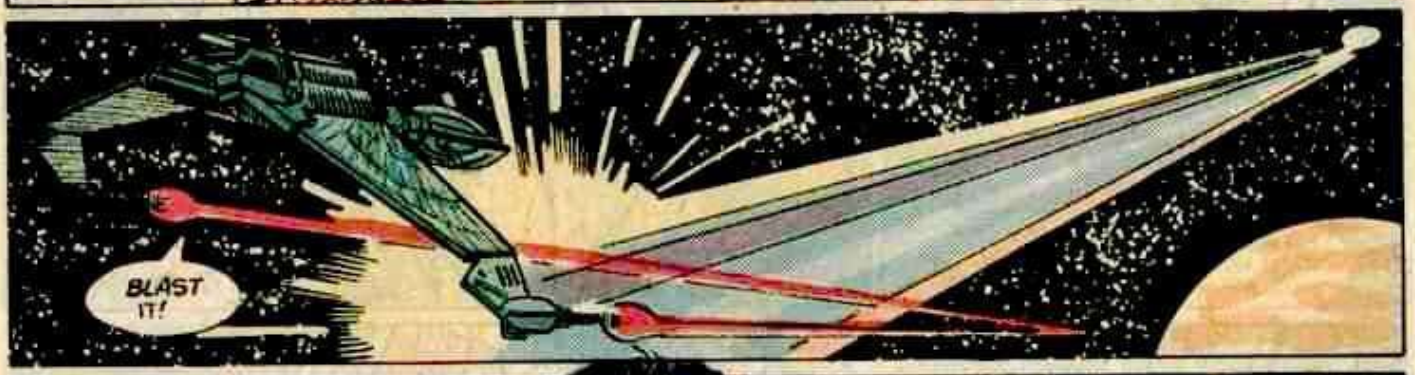
HOW OFTEN HAVE YOU DONE THIS?
COUNTING THIS TIME? ONCE.
HE'S GOOD. REALLY.

BIRD OF PREY, ON SCREEN!
SCOTTY! LOWER SHIELDS!
LOWERED! BUT THE DOORS AREN'T OPEN WIDE ENOUGH YET!

THEY'RE NOT GOING TO MAKE IT!

SKREEEECHH


THEY'RE IN! TRANSFER POWER TO WARP DRIVE! NOW!
Galileo


BLAST IT!

TRACK HER COURSE!
DAMN, HE'S GOOD.

UNNKHH!
I... DON'T WANT TO HURT YOU!

THAT MAKES TWO OF US! I DON'T WANT YOU TO HURT ME EITHER!
SPOCK! PICK IT UP!

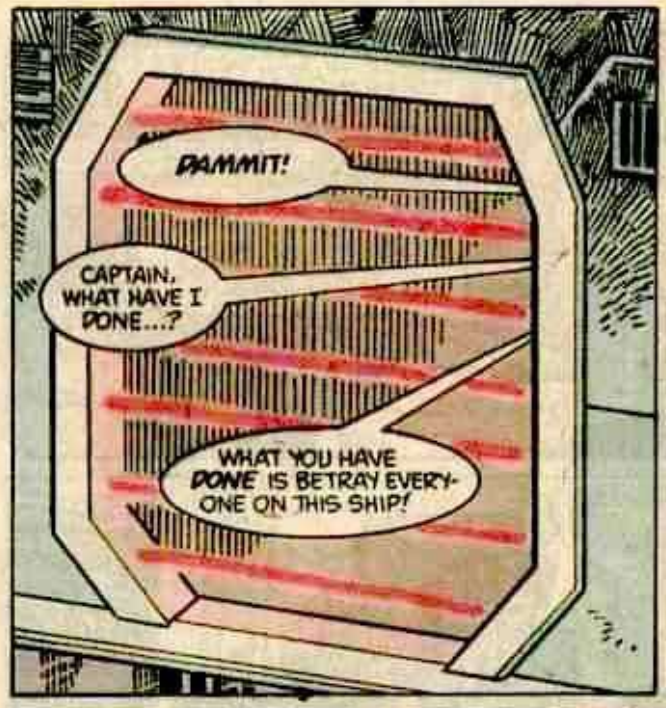
SYBOK, YOU MUST SURRENDER.

SPOCK, YOU CAN'T STUN ME WITH THAT WEAPON, AND I'VE ALWAYS BEEN STRONGER THAN YOU.
I'M AFRAID YOU'LL HAVE TO KILL ME.

SPOCK! SHOOT HIM!

FOR A MOMENT... I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT ACTUALLY DO IT.

IF YOU WILL NOT JOIN ME, YOU JOIN YOUR FRIENDS IN THE BRIG.
YOU KNOW MY ANSWER.


DAMMIT!
CAPTAIN, WHAT HAVE I DONE...?
WHAT YOU HAVE DONE IS BETRAY EVERYONE ON THIS SHIP!

WORSE. I HAVE BETRAYED YOU. I DO NOT EXPECT YOU TO FORGIVE ME.
FORGIVE YOU?! I OUGHT TO KNOCK YOU ON YOUR BLASTED ASS!
IF YOU THINK THAT WILL HELP.
YOU WANT ME TO HOLD HIM, JIM?

STAY OUT OF THIS, BONES.
SPOCK...WHY? ALL YOU HAD TO DO WAS PULL THE TRIGGER.
IF I HAD, SYBOK WOULD BE DEAD.
I ORDERED YOU TO DEFEND YOUR SHIP.
YOU ORDERED ME TO KILL MY BROTHER.

HE MAY BE A FELLOW VULCAN, BUT THAT'S NO REASON TO--
YOU DID NOT HEAR ME, CAPTAIN. SYBOK, TOO, IS A SON OF SAREK.

HE'S YOUR BROTHER BROTHER?

MY HALF BROTHER. SYBOK'S MOTHER WAS A VULCAN PRINCESS. AFTER HER DEATH, SYBOK AND I WERE RAISED AS BROTHERS.

"IT WAS ASSUMED THAT HE WOULD TAKE HIS PLACE AMONG THE GREAT SCHOLARS OF VULCAN.

"BUT HE WAS A REVOLUTIONARY. HE SOUGHT KNOWLEDGE AND EXPERIENCE FORBIDDEN BY VULCAN BELIEF.

"HE REJECTED HIS LOGICAL UPBRINGING AND EMBRACED THE ANIMAL PASSIONS OF OUR ANCESTORS.

"HE BELIEVED THAT THE KEY TO SELF-KNOWLEDGE WAS *EMOTION*... NOT *LOGIC*."

"IMAGINE THAT. A *PASSIONATE* VULCAN."

"YES, DOCTOR. AND WHEN HE ENCOURAGED OTHERS TO FOLLOW HIM, HE WAS BANISHED FROM VULCAN, NEVER TO RETURN."

BUT WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL US THIS BEFORE?

I WAS NOT PREPARED TO DISCUSS... MATTERS OF A PERSONAL NATURE. FOR THAT, I AM SORRY.

I'LL SAY ONE THING, SPOCK. YOU NEVER *CEASE* TO AMAZE ME.

NOR I MYSELF.

I WAS BEGINNING TO WORRY. WHERE IS THE CAPTAIN?

IT'S ALL RIGHT, PAVEL. SYBOK WILL EXPLAIN EVERYTHING.

THERE'S GOT TO BE A WAY OUT OF HERE.

THE DESIGNERS TESTED IT ON THE MOST INTELLIGENT AND RESOURCEFUL PERSON THEY COULD FIND. HE FAILED TO ESCAPE.

THIS PERSON... HE DIDN'T, BY ANY CHANCE, HAVE POINTED EARS AND A KNACK FOR GETTING HIS SHIPMATES INTO TROUBLE. DID HE?

HE *DID* HAVE POINTED EARS...

BRAVE CREW OF THE STARSHIP ENTERPRISE...

CONSIDER THE QUESTIONS OF EXISTENCE. "WHO AM I? WHY AM I HERE? DOES GOD EXIST?" THESE ARE THE QUESTIONS MAN HAS ASKED EVER SINCE HE FIRST GAZED AT THE STARS AND DREAMED.
MY VULCAN ANCESTORS BELIEVED IN THEIR HEARTS IN A PLACE WHERE THESE QUESTIONS OF EXISTENCE WOULD BE ANSWERED. MODERN DOGMA TELLS US THIS PLACE IS A MYTH... A FANTASY CONCOCTED BY PAGANS.

IT IS NO FANTASY! I TELL YOU IT EXISTS!
MY BROTHERS. WE HAVE BEEN CHOSEN TO UNDERTAKE THE GREATEST ADVENTURE OF ALL TIME--THE DISCOVERY OF SHA KA REE, WHICH LIES BEYOND THE GREAT BARRIER AT THE CENTER OF THE GALAXY!

CENTER OF THE GALAXY?!
WHERE THE PLANET SHA KA REE IS FABLED TO EXIST. IT'S THE REASON SYBOK LEFT VULCAN.
BUT THE CENTER OF THE GALAXY CAN'T BE REACHED! NO SHIP HAS GONE THERE. NO PROBE HAS EVER RETURNED.

WHAT IS THAT DAMN NOISE?
TAP TAP TAP
I BELIEVE IT IS A PRIMITIVE FORM OF COMMUNICATION KNOWN AS MORSE CODE.

YOU'RE RIGHT. I'M A LITTLE OUT OF PRACTICE BUT... THAT'S AN "S."
"A"... "N"... "D"...
I BELIEVE THE NEXT IS A "T."
STAND!
"B"... "A"... "C"... "K"
BACK. STAND BACK.

SHABOOM
WELL, WHAT'RE YOU WAITING FOR? DINNA YOU KNOW A JAILBREAK WHEN YOU SEE ONE?
THERE IS AN EMERGENCY SENDING APPARATUS IN THE FORWARD OBSERVATION ROOM.
YOU MIGHT BE ABLE TO REACH IT BY MEANS OF TURBO SHAFT NUMBER THREE, WHICH IS CLOSED FOR REPAIRS. IT WOULD BE A LONG AND DANGEROUS CLIMB...
SOME OF US GET OFF ON LONG AND DANGEROUS CLIMBS, RIGHT, JIM?
SCOTTY, GET THE TRANSPORTER WORKING. IF WE MAKE CONTACT WITH A RESCUE SHIP, WE'LL NEED IT.
NOW, WHICH WAY TO THE TURBO SHAFT?
HEAD DOWN THIS TUNNEL AND MAKE A RIGHT AT THE HYDRO VENT. THEN A LEFT AT THE BLOWSCREEN. YOU CANNA MISS IT.
MISTER SCOTT, YOU'RE AMAZING.
NOTHING AMAZING ABOUT IT. WHY, I KNOW THIS SHIP LIKE THE BACK OF MY...
WONK
THUD

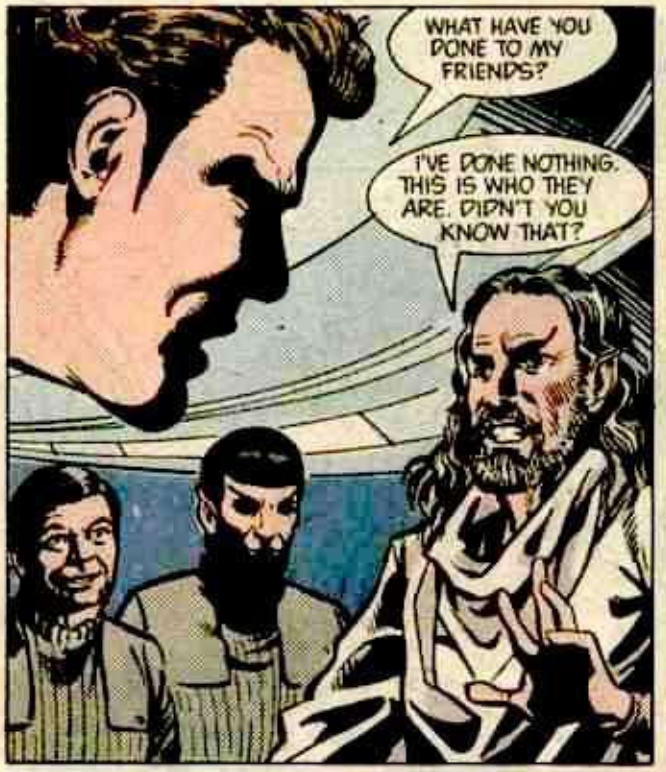
JIM, THIS IS HUFF GOING TO TAKE HUFF FOREVER.
HOLD IT. WHERE'S SPOCK?
I BELIEVE I HAVE FOUND A BETTER WAY.
DECK 14
IT WOULD APPEAR WE'RE SINKING, CAPTAIN. WE ARE TOO HEAVY.
IT'S ALL THOSE MARSH MELONS.
THERE!
SPOCK! FIRE THE BOOSTERS!
SHWOOOM

TO ANYONE WITHIN THE SOUND OF MY VOICE... THIS IS CAPTAIN JAMES T. KIRK OF THE ENTERPRISE.
A HOSTILE FORCE HAS SEIZED CONTROL OF OUR VESSEL AND PUT US ON A DIRECT COURSE WITH THE GREAT BARRIER. OUR COORDINATES ARE ZERO-ZERO-ZERO, MARK TWO. REQUEST EMERGENCY ASSISTANCE. ACKNOWLEDGE.
WE ARE DISPATCHING A RESCUE SHIP IMMEDIATELY.
ACKNOWLEDGED, ENTERPRISE.
I TRUST YOUR MESSAGE WAS RECEIVED?
YOU CAN'T EXPECT US TO STAND BY WHILE YOU TAKE THIS SHIP INTO THE GREAT BARRIER. IT CAN'T BE DONE!
WHAT YOU FEAR IS THE UNKNOWN. THE SAME AS THOSE WHO BELIEVED THE WORLD FLAT, OR THE SOUND BARRIER UNBREAKABLE, OR WARP SPEED UNATTAINABLE.
THE GREAT BARRIER IS THE ULTIMATE EXPRESSION OF THIS UNIVERSAL FEAR... AN EXTENSION OF PERSONAL FEAR.
CAPTAIN, I SO MUCH WANT YOUR UNDERSTANDING AND RESPECT. ARE YOU AFRAID TO HEAR ME OUT?
I'M AFRAID OF NOTHING.
MY SOLDIERS... WAIT OUTSIDE, PLEASE.

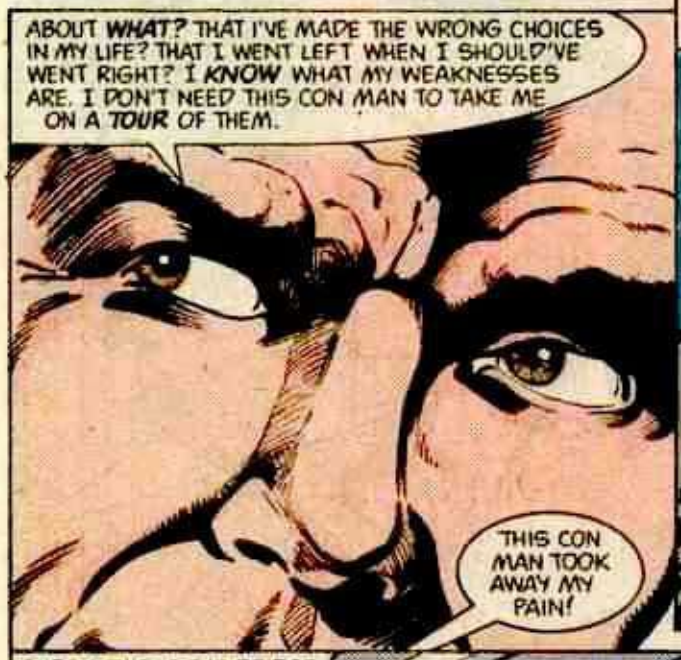
I'M SURE YOU HAVE MANY QUESTIONS HERE, WITH THE STARS OF THE GALAXY FOR OUR BACKDROP...
...WE SHALL SEEK THE ANSWERS TOGETHER.
SHA KA REE: "THE SOURCE." CALL IT WHAT YOU WILL. EACH CULTURE HAS ITS OWN NAME FOR IT, AND SHARES THIS COMMON DREAM OF THE PLACE FROM WHICH CREATION SPRANG. FOR US, THAT PLACE WILL SOON BE A REALITY.
THE ONLY REALITY I SEE IS THAT I'M A PRISONER ON MY OWN SHIP. WHAT IS THIS MIND CONTROL POWER YOU HAVE?
I DON'T CONTROL MINDS. I FREE THEM.
HOW?
BY MAKING YOU FACE YOUR PAIN AND DRAW STRENGTH FROM IT. ONCE THAT'S DONE, FEAR CANNOT STOP YOU.
SPOCK?
IT IS AN ANCIENT VULCAN RITUAL FORBIDDEN IN MODERN TIMES.
SOUNDS LIKE BRAINWASHING TO ME.
YOUR PAIN IS THE DEEPEST OF ALL.
WHAT?

"YES. THE PAIN FROM YOUR FATHER."
FATHER? NO...IT'S A TRICK. DON'T DO THIS.
"YOUR FATHER, DYING, CONNECTED TO LIFE-SUPPORT SYSTEMS, MORE DEAD THAN ALIVE. WITH ALL YOUR KNOWLEDGE AND SKILL..."
I...I COULDN'T SAVE HIM.
"BUT HE WAS ALIVE."
ALIVE? SUSPENDED BETWEEN LIFE AND DEATH BY A BRIDGE OF PAIN? HE BEGGED ME TO RELEASE HIM. I COULDN'T. I COULDN'T.
"AND...YOU DID. YOU SHUT OFF THE MACHINE THAT KEPT HIM ALIVE. EXCEPT..."
NOT LONG AFTER... THEY FOUND A CURE! A GODDAMN CURE! I LOVED HIM, AND I KILLED HIM!
"YOU MUST RELEASE THIS PAIN. IT HAS POISONED YOUR SOUL FOR A LONG TIME. BUT NOW WE'VE TAKEN THE FIRST STEP. THE OTHERS WE'LL TAKE TOGETHER.

"SPOCK... DO YOU UNDERSTAND WHAT'S HAPPENING NOW?"
WE ARE WITNESSING MY BIRTH.
"NO EMOTIONLESS LOGIC HERE, BUT THE MEWLING CRIES OF A HELPLESS INFANT. AND THE CALM ASSESSMENT BY SAREK. "SO HUMAN," HE SAYS WITHOUT JOY. "NEITHER YOURS NOR MINE" REPLIES YOUR MOTHER, UPON SEEING YOUR POINTED EARS.
"A DISAPPOINTMENT FROM THE MOMENT YOU WERE BORN."
YOU HAVE FAILED, SYBOK. I RESOLVED THIS PAIN LONG AGO.
WAIT... WHAT IS...?
"A YOUNG, BANISHED SYBOK, A YOUNG VULCAN MALE, BEING BEGGED BY HIS ADOLESCENT HALF BROTHER TO BE ALLOWED TO ACCOMPANY HIM INTO EXILE.
"BUT YOU COULD NOT, FOR YOU HAD CHOSEN THE VULCAN WAY.
"THAT IS YOUR PAIN. YOU BEGGED TO COME WITH ME THEN. COME WITH ME NOW."


WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO MY FRIENDS?
I'VE DONE NOTHING. THIS IS WHO THEY ARE. DIDN'T YOU KNOW THAT?

NO. I DIDN'T.
NOW LEARN SOMETHING ABOUT YOURSELF.
I REFUSE.
JIM, TRY TO BE OPEN ABOUT THIS.


ABOUT WHAT? THAT I'VE MADE THE WRONG CHOICES IN MY LIFE? THAT I WENT LEFT WHEN I SHOULD'VE WENT RIGHT? I KNOW WHAT MY WEAKNESSES ARE. I DON'T NEED THIS CON MAN TO TAKE ME ON A TOUR OF THEM.
THIS CON MAN TOOK AWAY MY PAIN!

DAMMIT, BONES, YOU'RE A DOCTOR. YOU KNOW THAT PAIN AND GUILT CAN'T BE TAKEN AWAY WITH A MAGIC WAND. THEY'RE THINGS WE CARRY WITH US--THE THINGS THAT MAKE US WHO WE ARE.
IF WE LOSE THEM, WE LOSE OURSELVES. I DON'T WANT MY PAIN TAKEN AWAY. I NEED MY PAIN.

SYBOK, THIS IS THE BRIDGE. WE ARE IN APPROACH OF THE GREAT BARRIER.
CAPTAIN, I'M AFRAID YOU'LL HAVE TO REMAIN HERE. SPOCK... DOCTOR... COME WITH ME.

SPOCK--?
I CANNOT GO WITH YOU.

YOU ARE MY BROTHER, BUT YOU DO NOT KNOW ME. I AM NOT THE OUTCAST BOY YOU LEFT BEHIND.
SINCE THAT TIME I HAVE FOUND MYSELF, AND MY PLACE IN THE WORLD... HERE... AMONG THESE PEOPLE. THIS SHIP IS MY LIFE.

I GUESS YOU'D BETTER COUNT ME OUT, TOO.

THEN I'LL SEE YOU ON THE OTHER SIDE.
WAIT! YOU KNOW WE'LL NEVER MAKE IT THROUGH THE BARRIER.

WE WILL. I'VE HAD A VISION, GIVEN TO ME BY GOD.
HE WAITS FOR US ON THE OTHER SIDE.
YOU ARE MAD!

AM I? WE'LL SEE.

MISTER SULU... FULL AHEAD.
FULL AHEAD.
IF ONLY CAROL WERE HERE. WHOEVER MADE THIS COULD REALLY COOK.
MY GOD.
"WELL, NOW THAT'S A POSSIBILITY, ISN'T IT?"
NCC-1701-A
A VERY... INTERESTING... POSSIBILITY.
ARE WE DREAMING, JIM?
IF WE ARE, BONES, THEN LIFE REALLY IS A DREAM.
WHERE NO MAN HAS GONE BEFORE

THERE'S A POWER SOURCE EMANATING FROM THE PLANET LIKE NOTHING I'VE EVER SEEN.

SHA KA REE.
VORTA VOR.
QUI'TU.
EDEN.

THEY ASKED TO SPEAK WITH YOU. PEACEFULLY.

ABOUT THE SHIP...
IT NEEDS ITS CAPTAIN.
NO SPECIAL CONDITIONS?
NO CONDITIONS.

WHAT MAKES YOU THINK I WON'T TURN US AROUND?
BECAUSE YOU TOO, MUST KNOW.

THEN, IF WE'RE GOING TO DO IT... WE'LL DO IT BY THE BOOK.
CHEKOV, TAKE THE CONN. SULU, STANDARD ORBIT. UHURA, READY THE SHUTTLECRAFT. SYBOK, SPOCK, DR. McCOY, WITH ME. THE REST OF YOU WILL REMAIN ABOARD UNTIL I'VE DETERMINED WHAT WE'RE DEALING WITH.
WELL? DON'T JUST STAND THERE...

"GOD'S A BUSY MAN."

CAPTAIN, SOMETHING ELSE IS NOW GUIDING THIS CRAFT. I AM NO LONGER IN CONTROL.
THAT'S ALL RIGHT, SPOCK. AS LONG AS SOMEONE IS.

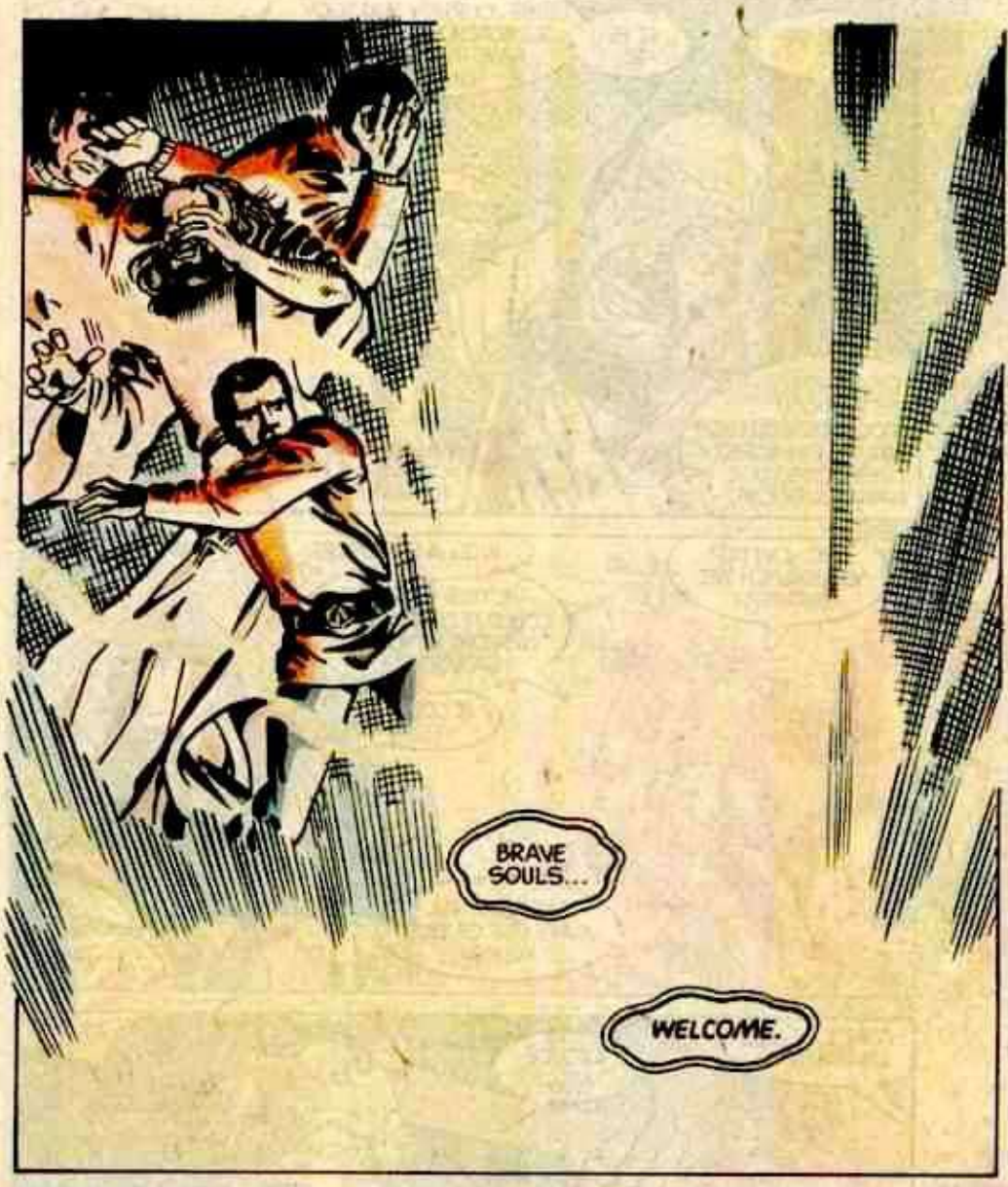
AMAZING! THE LAND... THE SKY... JUST AS I KNEW IT WOULD BE.

WHAT'S HAPPENED AROUND HERE? IT'S LIKE THE WHOLE SHIP'S HOLDING HER BREATH.
NO TIME TO WORRY ABOUT IT. THE CAPTAIN SAID TO GET THE TRANSPORTER WORKING, AND I'M NOT ABOUT TO LET HIM DOWN.

I THINK SOMETHING'S GOING TO HAPPEN ANY MOMENT.
KLINGON VESSEL IN QUADRANT. RECOMMEND ACTIVATION OF DEFENSE SYSTEMS. AWAITING COMMAND.

HOLY--!
LOOK OUT!

WHAT IN HELL IS IT?
LET'S HOPE NOTHING IN HELL.


BRAVE SOULS...
WELCOME.

IS THIS... THE VOICE OF GOD?

MANY ARE THE VOICES.
MANY ARE THE FACES.
YOU COULD NOT BEGIN TO COMPREHEND THEM.

DOES THIS BETTER SUIT YOUR EXPECTATION?
QUAL SE TU?
IT IS I.
THE JOURNEY YOU TOOK TO REACH ME COULD NOT HAVE BEEN AN EASY ONE.
IT WAS NOT. THE BARRIER STOOD BETWEEN US-- BUT WE BREACHED IT, SEEKING YOUR INFINITE WISDOM.
MAGNIFICENT. YOU ARE THE FIRST TO FIND ME.
AND HOW DID YOU BREACH THE BARRIER?
WITH A STARSHIP!
AH. THIS STARSHIP... COULD IT CARRY MY WISDOM BEYOND THE BARRIER?
IT COULD! YES!
THEN I SHALL MAKE USE OF THIS STARSHIP.
IT WILL BE YOUR CHARIOT!
EXCUSE ME...
YES, AND IT WILL CARRY MY POWER TO EVERY CORNER OF CREATION...
EXCUSE ME!
I JUST WANTED TO ASK A QUESTION.
WHAT DOES GOD NEED WITH A STARSHIP?
BRING THE SHIP CLOSER.
I SAID... WHAT DOES GOD NEED WITH A STARSHIP?
JIM, WHAT'RE YOU DOING?
I'M ASKING A QUESTION.

WHO IS THIS CREATURE?
YOU DOUBT ME?
WHO AM I? DON'T YOU KNOW? AREN'T YOU GOD?
I SEEK PROOF.
JIM. MAYBE YOU SHOULDN'T ASK HIM FOR HIS ID.

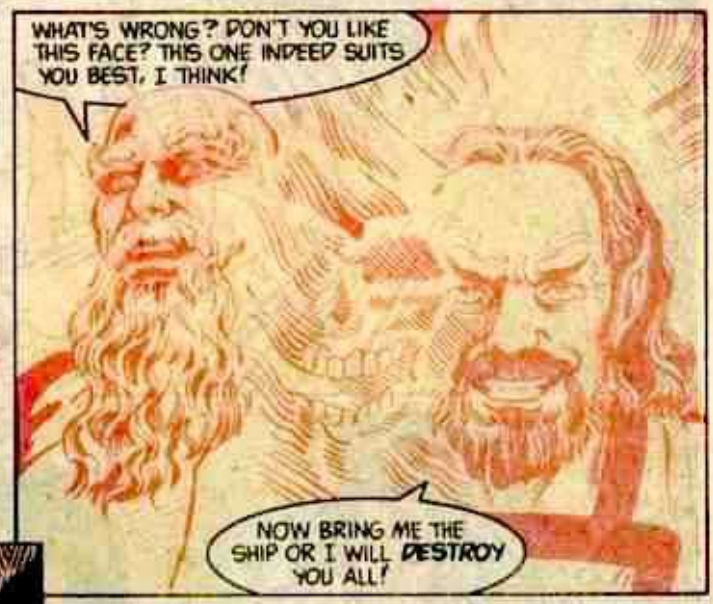
HERE THEN IS THE PROOF YOU SEEK!
FWZAAM

WHY... IS GOD... ANGRY?
YOU HAVE NOT ANSWERED HIS QUESTION. WHAT DOES GOD NEED WITH A STARSHIP?

FWZAAM

STOP! THE GOD OF SHA KA REE WOULD NOT DO THIS!
SHA KA REE! HAHH HA HA!
AN ETERNITY I'VE BEEN IMPRISONED IN THIS PLACE! THE SHIP! I MUST HAVE THE SHIP! NOW GIVE ME WHAT I WANT!

SYBOK! THIS IS NOT THE GOD OF SHA KA REE... OR ANY OTHER GOD!
I DON'T UNDERSTAND!
REVEAL YOURSELF TO ME!


WHAT'S WRONG? DON'T YOU LIKE THIS FACE? THIS ONE INDEED SUITS YOU BEST, I THINK!
NOW BRING ME THE SHIP OR I WILL DESTROY YOU ALL!

KIRK TO ENTERPRISE. LISTEN CAREFULLY...

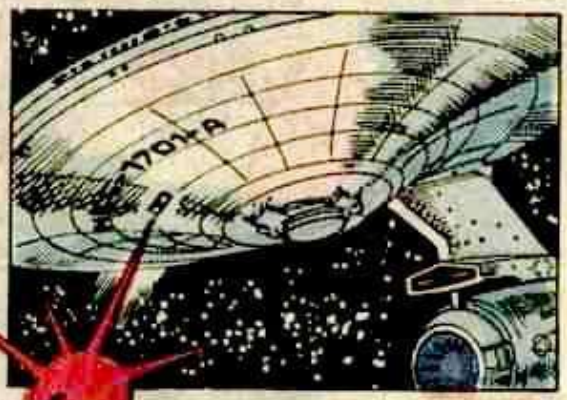
THIS IS MY DOING. MY ARROGANCE... MY VANITY.
SPOCK! ALL OF YOU, SAVE YOURSELVES!
NO, SYBOK!

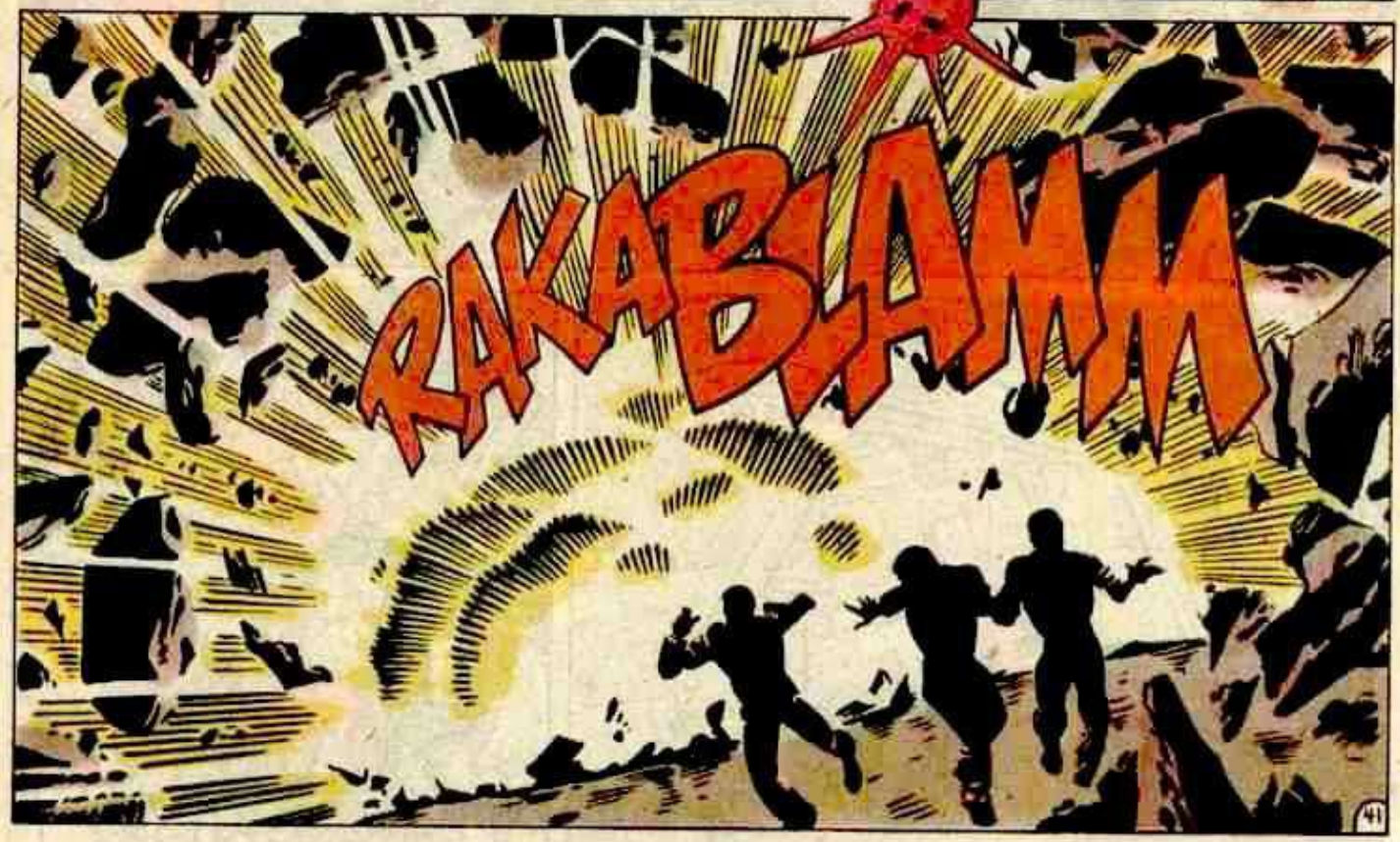
I COULDN'T HELP BUT NOTICE YOUR PAIN.
MY PAIN?
IT RUNS DEEP.

SHARE IT WITH ME.

SHARE IT!

ENTERPRISE! ARE YOU READY?
BUT KEPTIN, WE'RE FIRING DIRECTLY ON YOUR POSITION!
SEND IT DOWN, MISTER CHEKOV...NOW!




KAKABLAMM

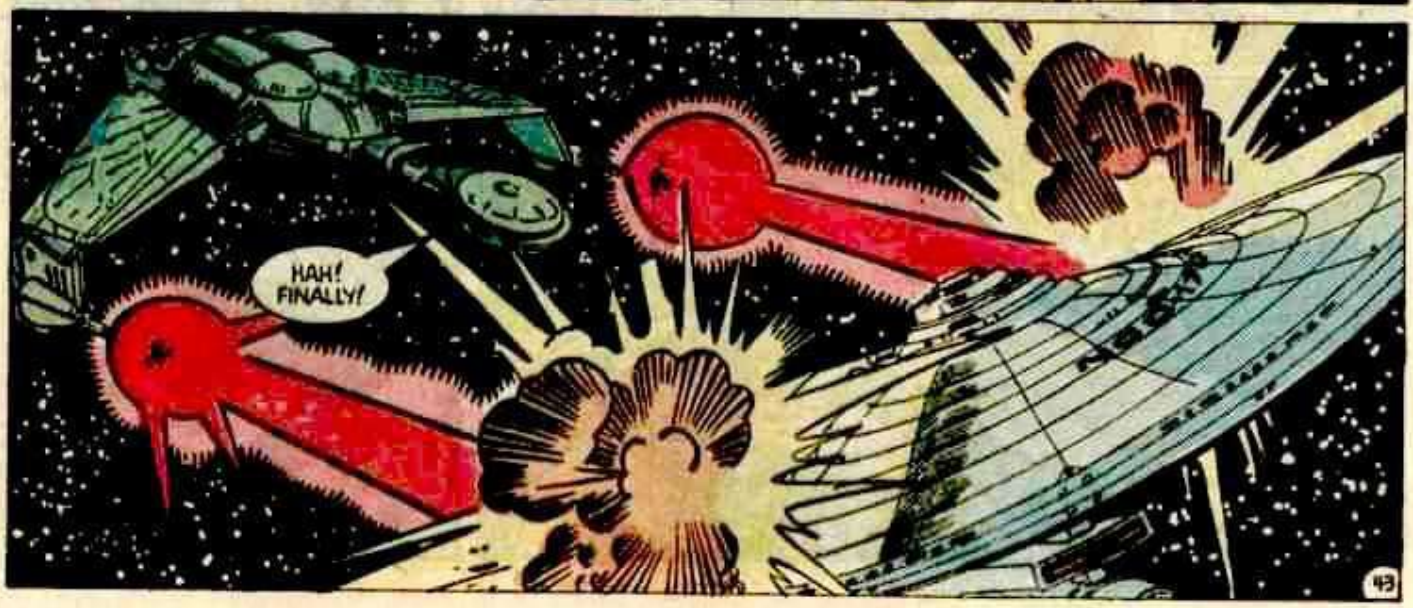
SYBOK...
WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE.
YES... YES. I HEAR SOMETHING...
RRAA WRRRR
SPOCK! GET US OUT OF HERE!
RWARRRRR!
WAAM!
42

THRUSTERS ARE INOPERATIVE.
SCOTTY! NOW WOULD BE A GOOD TIME TO TELL ME THE TRANSPORTER'S WORKING!
PARTIAL POWER, SIR. I MIGHT BE ABLE TO TAKE TWO OF YOU.
BEAM UP SPOCK AND McCOY! DO IT!

KRRRASH

MISTER SCOTT, SEND THE BEAM BACK DOWN THERE!
AYE, SIR.

KWOOOON
WE'VE BEEN HIT!


HAH! FINALLY!

THIS IS CAPTAIN KLAA OF THE KLINGON EMPIRE. ATTEMPT TO RAISE SHIELDS OR ARM WEAPONS AND I WILL DESTROY YOU.
YOU ARE ALIVE FOR A SINGLE REASON: HAND OVER JAMES T. KIRK.

"CAPTAIN KIRK IS NOT AMONG US."
"YOU LIE."

GENERAL KORRD, I AM IN NEED OF YOUR ASSISTANCE.
MY ASSISTANCE?
YOU ARE HIS SUPERIOR OFFICER.
I CAN DO NOTHING. I AM A FOOLISH OLD MAN.

DAMN YOU SIR...
"YOU...
"...WILL...

"...TRY!"

GIVE ME THE SHIP!
WHOOOOOOSH
RABLAM
RABLAM
RABLAM
SO, IT'S ME YOU WANT, YOU KLINGON BASTARDS!
COME AND GET ME!
RARRHH! NOOOO!!

NO PEACE UNTIL I'M DEAD, ISN'T THAT IT? BUT YOU WANTED TO KILL ME YOURS--

WELCOME ABOARD, CAPTAIN.

SPOCK, I THOUGHT... I WAS GOING TO DIE.
NOT POSSIBLE. YOU WERE NEVER ALONE.

PLEASE, CAPTAIN. NOT IN FRONT OF THE KLINGONS.

"CAPTAIN'S LOG, STARD--"
"OH, I QUIT."
TRY THIS ON FOR SIZE. HAS IT OCCURRED TO YOU THAT THE GREAT BARRIER WASN'T PLACED THERE TO KEEP US OUT... BUT TO KEEP THAT THING IN?
YES, DOCTOR...

...IT HAS OCCURRED TO ME.
WELL, DOESN'T THAT IMPLY THE EXISTENCE OF A GREATER POWER?
I WILL SAY THIS MUCH, DOCTOR... WE HAVE YET TO REACH THE FINAL FRONTIER.

NEXT TIME, KIRK...
COSMIC THOUGHTS, GENTLEMEN?
WE WERE SPECULATING. IS GOD REALLY OUT THERE?
MAYBE HE'S OUT THERE, BONES. MAYBE HE'S RIGHT... IN THE HUMAN HEART.
SPOCK?
I WAS THINKING OF SYBOK.
I'VE LOST TWO BROTHERS IN MY TIME. BUT I WAS LUCKY...
...I GOT ONE OF THEM BACK AGAIN.

NOW WHERE DID SPOCK GET OFF TO THIS TIME?
HOLD IT. HERE HE COMES...

WELL! HAVEN'T SEEN THAT IN A WHILE.
GUESS MY LUCK RAN OUT.
IT DAMN DID.

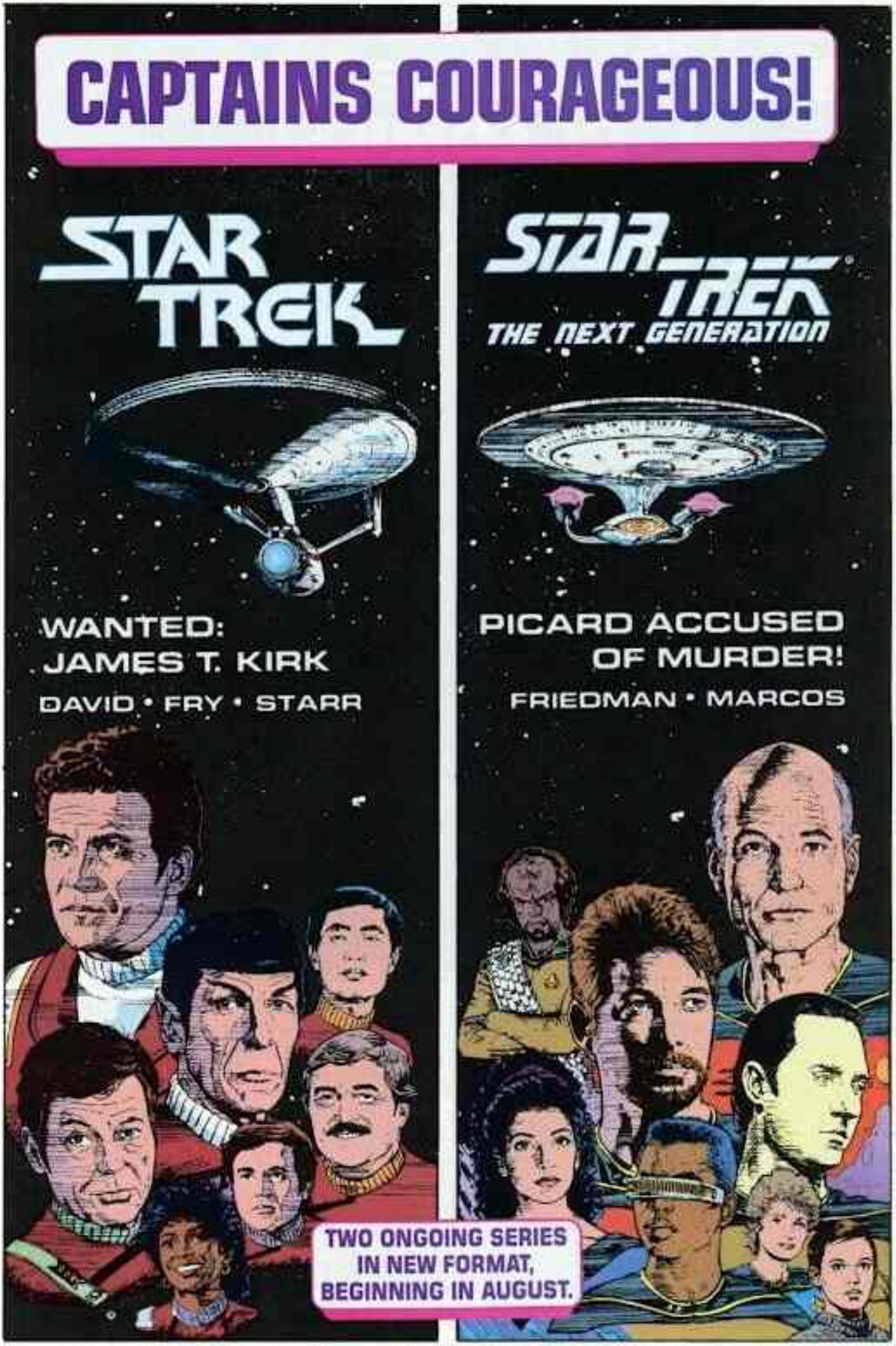
WELL? ARE YOU JUST GOING TO SIT THERE AND PICK AT IT, OR ARE YOU GOING TO PLAY SOMETHING?
AS YOU WISH.

OH, I DON'T BELIEVE IT!
WELL, YOU'RE THE ONE WHO SAID HE KNEW ALL THE CLASSICS BUT *THAT* ONE.
OKAY, THEN. ALL TOGETHER...

ROW, ROW, ROW YOUR BOAT, GENTLY DOWN THE STREAM...

...MERRILY, MERRILY, MERRILY, MERRILY...

...LIFE IS BUT A DREAM...
THE END



Copyright © 1989 Paramount Pictures Corporation. All Rights Reserved. STAR TREK is a Registered Trademark of Paramount Pictures Corporation.
DC Comics, Authorized User.